

PROTHALAMION

WORDS: EDMUND SPENSER
MUSIC: TUL ST. GEORGE TUCKER

WOMAN'S
VOICE

LUTE

I CALM

WAS THE DAY,

AND THROU THE TREK-BLING AYRE

SWEET BREA-THING

ZE-
PHYR

US

DID

SOFT-LY

PLAY, A GEN-TLE SPIR-IT,

THAT LIGHT-LY DID DE-

LAY

mf

NOT

TI-

TANS

BEAMES, THAT

THEN

DID

GLY-STER FAYRE:

WHEN I,

WHOM

SUL-LEN CARE, P THROUGH

DIS-

CON-

TENT OF MY

LONG

FAIT-LESS

STAY

IN

PAINT-LES COURT AND

EX-

PEC-

TA-TION

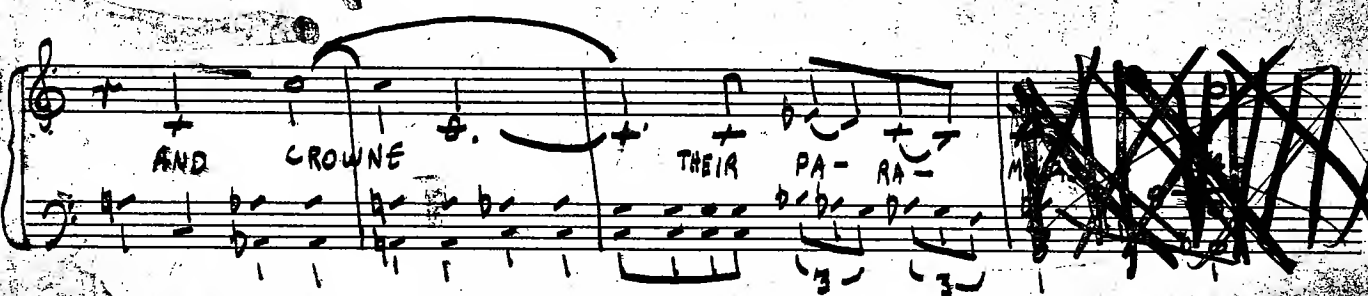
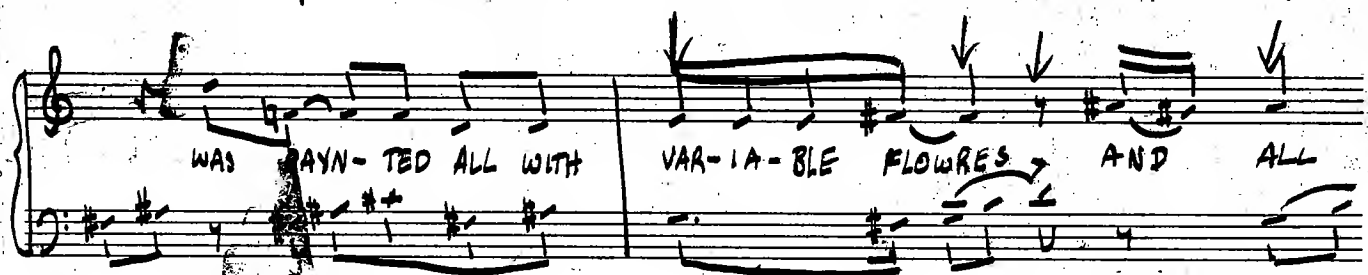
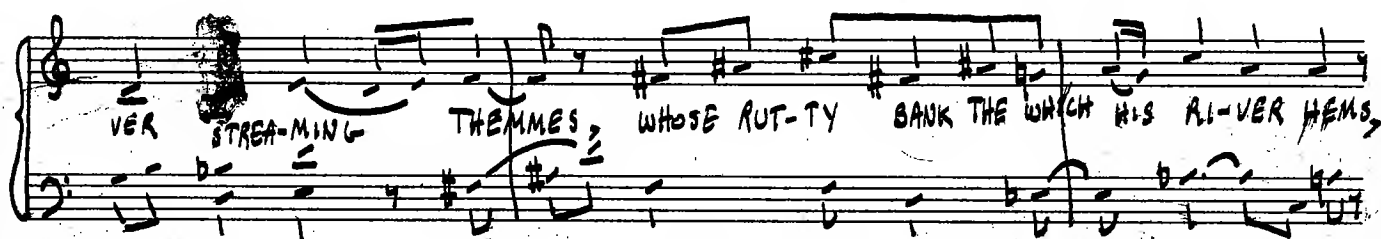
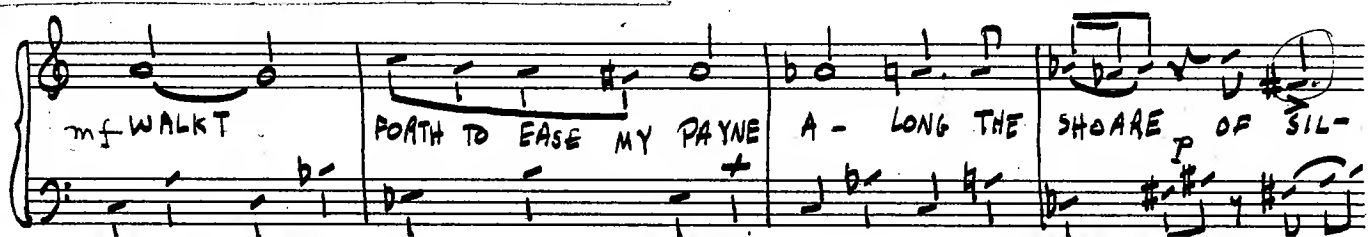
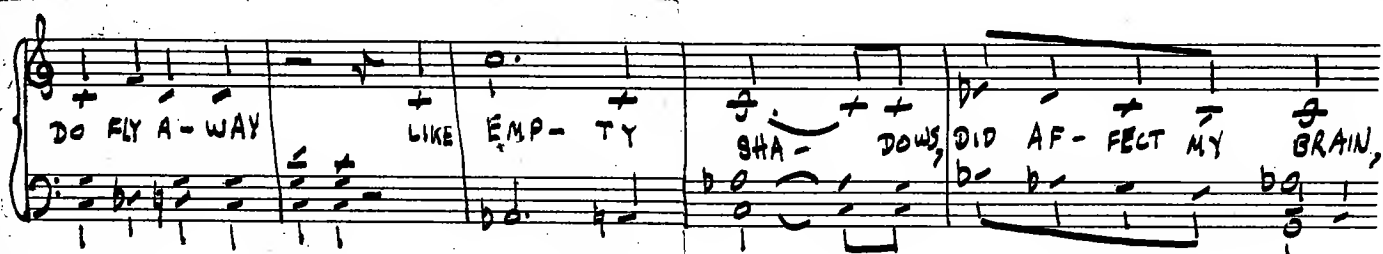
JAYNE

PP OF

I-

DLE

HOPE WHICH SEYLL



AGAINST THE BRIDE DAY, WHICH IS NOT LONG

SWEET THEMES RUN SOFT-LY TILL I END MY SONG SWEET THEMES

RUN SOFT-LY TILL I END MY SONG

moors *p* Against the bride day which is not long *pp* sweete

the themes run soft-ly till I end my song. sweet

themes run soft-ly till I end my song.